## ANSON'S LAST APPEARANCE

The Sadness of the Parting Is Diminished by the Fine Victory of the Home Club.

It Was an Excitingly-Contested Game, and There Was Another in Philadelphia-Pittsburg and Detroit a Tie-New York Wins.

The Chicago club made its last appearance for the present season in this city yesterday afternoon, and, considering the manner in which they began here in the spring, its finale, as John M. Ward would say, was quite appropriate. The Hoosier players treated their friends to a genuine surprise party by winning yesterday's game, for the ex-White Stockings started off with a lead of four runs in the first inning, which, considering the fact that Baldwin was in the box for them, made victory for the locals an apparently hopeless task, but the outcome showed the uncertainty which always attends the great national game. Spence's men won the game by good latting, in the main, although they were assisted to some extent by errors. Williamson is charged with having lost the game by two fumbles in the fifth inning, but the first of the balls which came to him in this inning was too ugly to be handled by any infielder, and the big short-stop should not be condemned for failing to get it. His second error, however, was not excusable. To Mc-Geachy, more than any other player, is due the credit of batting out the victory. This player, who so often makes sacrifice hits when he might help his batting record by trying to drive the ball safe, came to the bat in the fifth inning, when the bases were full and two hands were out, so that a sacrifice would have been of no avail. He proved equal to the emergency, and made a fine line drive to right field, which sent in two men. It was the turning point in the game, and McGeachy caunot be given too much credit for the manner in which he took advantage of it. Baldwin pitched a good game. He appeared to be in good form, and sent the balls whizzing across the plate, some times straight and some times at remarkably quick curves. That he was batted is due to good hitting, and not to poor pitching. The home batsmen singled out some of most deceptive balls and Burdick was batted very hard in the first inning, but after that settled down and pitched superbly. He very evidently has the right material in him. There was a little loose fielding on both sides, but in the main the game was finely contested. Denty made two remarkable stops at third base. Better plays are not seen on the ball field ten times a year, yet the crowd yester-day paid very little attention to Denny's plays; they evidently take it as a matter of course that

The first four Chicago batters hit safely in the opening inning. Ryan made a single to center and stole second. Van Haltren's hit was finely stopped by McGeachy, Ryan being held on third. Duffy batted the ball against the fen ce at right field, Ryan scoring, but Van Haltren getting no farther than third, as he tripped at second base and fell. Anson bit a very ugly ball to Glasscock, and had he succeeded in getting it but one run would have been madelin the inning, but the drive got away from the West Virginian, Van Haltren scoring and the Chicago captain reaching first. Bur-dies made a wild pitch and Buckley followed it up by a wild throw to third, both Duffy and Anson scoring on the two misplays. The crowd gave up the game; but in the fifth inning, when the bases were filled before a batter had been retired, hope revived. Burdick was the first batter in this inning, and he got a base on balls. Hines's hard drive got away from Williamson, and Denny's easy hit was fumbled by the same player, which filled the bases with runners and the grand-stand with excitement. Seery flew out to Pfeffer, and Bassett made it quite cold by a grounder to Williamson, on which Burdick was forced out at the plate. Glasscock came to the bat determined, but had not luck come to the rescue he would have failed in accomplishing anything. He batted a little grounder toward first base. Baldwin started after the ball, making frantic efforts to pick it up, but it was always just out of his reach, and by the time he had given up the chase it was too late for Pfeffer to field it to first. This proceeding gave Indianapolis her first run, added a base hit to Glasscock's record and left the bases still crowded. McGeachy, than whom there is not a grittler player in the prefession, then walked forward and drove a liner to right field, on which two more runs came in. Glasscock got to third on McGeachy's hit, and when the latter started to steal second he came home, as Daily's throw was wild. This tied the score and caused the wildestenthusiasm among the spectators, which burst forth again a moment later, when McGeachy started to steal third and drew forth a wild throw from Daily, on which the runner came al! the way home.

This lead the home team never relinquished, but added to it in the seventh by three earned runs on Seery's base on balls, Bassett's two-bagger. Glasscock's single, and sacrifice hits by Mc-Geachy and Schoeneck. Burdick and the Indianapolis fielders kept the Chicago batemen well in hand until the ninth inning, when, after two outs, a single by Daily and Baldwin's three-bagger, gave a run. Ryan ended the game by strik-

CHICAGO. 0 Ryan. 0 V'H'n, 1. 0 Duffy, r ... 0 Anson, 1 .. 2 Pfeffer, 2.. 0 0 0 W'll's'n, s. 0 0 S'hoen'k,1 0 014 0 0 Burns, 3.. 0 0 0 B'ckley, c. 0 0 4 0 2 Daiy, c .... B'rdick, p. 0 1 0 4 0 B'ldwin, p. 0 1 0 6

Totals. 8 9 27 17 4 Totals. 5 7 27 16 5 Indianapolis ........ 0 0 0 0 5 0 3 0 0-8 Chicago ...... 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 1-5 Earned Runs-Indianapolis, 3; Chicago, 2.

Two-base Hits-Bassett, Duffy, Daly. Three-base Hit-Baldwin. left on Bases-Indianapolis, 5; Chicago, 5. Double Play-Daly to Anson. Stolen Bases-McGeachy (2), Ryan, [Duffy; Will-

First Base on Balls-Glasscock, Seery (2), Burdick, Williamson (2). First Base on Errors-Indianapolis, 3; Chicago, 1. Struck Out-Schoeneck, Hines, Kyan, Buckley (2), Seery, Van Haltren, Laldwin.

Passed Ball-Buckley, 1. Wild Pitch-Burdick, 1. l'inie-1:50.

## Umpire-Daniels. Other League Games.

PHILADELPHIA, 2; WASHINGTON, 0. PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 1 .- To-day's game between the Philadelphias and Washingtons was a battle between Sanders and Widner, both of whom did splendid work in the box and were magnificently supported in the field. Widner had decidedly the best of his opponent up to the twelfth inning, when he sent Delehanty to first on balls. Washington did not get a man beyoud second base. Score:

PHILADELPHIA. WASHINGTON. 0 Hoy, m.... 0 1 5 1 0 O Brien, 1. 0 0 15 0 0 0 Mack, r... 0 1 1 0 0 Shock, s ... 0 0 river, c 0 0 6 3 1 Wilmot 1. 0 0 6 0 Don'elly, 30 1 fulvey, 3. 0 1 0 Fuller, 2,. 0 0 Widner, p. 0 5 2 Arundil, c. 0 1 5 0

Totals... 2 4 36 18 3 Totals... 0 6 36 21 2 Score by innings: Philadelphia.. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2-2

Washington ... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 Earned run-Philadelphia, I. Stolen bases-Dele-hanty (2), Mulvey, Mack, Shock, Donnelly, Widner. banty (2), Mulvey, Mack, Shock, Donnelly, Widner.
Double plays—Schriver, Fogarty and Farrar. First
base on balls—Fogarty (2), Delehanty, Mack, Schock,
Arundel. First base on errors—Philadelphia, 2;
Washington, 1. Struck out—Andrews, Fogarty, Farpar, Hoy, Wilmot, Arundel. Passed balls—Schriver,
1; Arundel, 2. Time—1:45. Umpire—Kelly. TWO GAMES AT PITTSBURG.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 1-The home team won the first game from Detroit to-day by a fortunate bunching of hits in the eighth inning, and some ragged field work by Ganzell and White. The features of the game were Sunday's base running and White's timely hitting. In the second game Conway took Getzein's place and Galvin gave way to Morris. The home team could not hit Conway, while the visitors bit Morris at will and won as they pleased. The game was rather short and its only other noteworthy occurrence was a remarkable running catch of a line foul by Coleman. Score of the first game:

Earned runs-Pittsburg, 3; Detroit, 3. Two-base dits-Miller, Beckley, Brouthers Three-base hit-

Scheffler. Stolen bases—Sunday (2), Miller. Double plays—Smith and Beckley; Smith, Kuehne and Beckley. First base on balls—Miller, Brouthers. Hit by pitched ball—Scheffler. Struck out—By Galvin, 2; by Getzein, 7. Passed balls—Wells, 3. Wild pitch—Galvin. Time—1:55. Umpire—Powers.

The second game resulted: 0 Bro'th'rs, 1 1 0 11 0 White, 3.. 2 2 Ganzel, 2.. 1 1 Twitch'll, 11 Dalym'e, l. 1 Kuehne, s. 0 1 Bennett, c. 1 Clev'la'd, 3 0 1 Coleman, r 0 0 Morris, p.. 0 0

Totals. 2 5 24 13 5 Totals. 8 11 27 12 1 Score by innings: Pittsburg ..... 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0-2 Earned runs—Pittsburg, 1; Detroit, 4. Two-base hit—Twitchell. Stolen bases—Smith, White. First base on balls—Cleveland, Brouthers. First base on errors—Detroit 2. Struck out—By Morris, 1; by Conway, 5. Wild pitch—Morris. Time—1:25.

NEW YORK, 5; BOSTON, 2 Boston, Sept. 1 .- Although out-batted to-day, he Giants bunched their hits more successfully, and, aided by Ray's and Nash's erscored five runs, while Boston get only two. The visitors fielded to perfection. The features of the game were Ewing's hitting and base running, Richardson's batting, and a splendid one-handed catch by Nash. Umpire Valentine was struck in the head by a pitched ball in the first inning and was compelled to retire, Knight finishing

"hnst'n, m 0 0 0 1 O O Tiernan, r. O 2 2 Ward, s .... 2 3 2 Rich'son, 20 1 1 Whitney, 30 0 O'Ro'rke, 10 Clarkson, p 0 0 1 3 0 Welch, p. 0 0 0 4 Totals. 2 10 24 12 5 Totals .... 5 9 27 11 0

Earned runs-New York, 2; Boston, 1. Two-base hits-Nash, Morrill. Stolen bases-Ewing (3), Ward, Richardson. First base on balls-Brown, 1. Birst base on errors—New York, 4. Struck out—Brown (2), Morrill, Clarkson. Passed ball—Kelly, 1. Time—1:50. Umpires—Valentine and Knight.

Score by innings:

LOUISVILLE, 9; BALTIMORE, 3. BALTIMORE, Sept. 1 .- Mike Kilroy was given a trial in the box by Manager Barnie, to-day, against the Louisville team. He was batted ent them safely to the out-field. freely and was very wild, but created a favorable impression, and may be signed. Ramsey pitched in good form, and was given good support. The visitors won as they pleased. Score:

American Association.

Purcell, 1. 0 0 2 0 0 Mack, 2. 0 O Collins, m 2 0 Hecker, 1. 0 0 10 ( O Kerins, c.. 2 Shindle, 3.1 0 Vaughan, 10 he will make them and do not think it worth Totals... 3 9 27 14 1 Totals.. 9 12 26 16 2 Greenwood declared out for running out of line.

Baltimore......0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 0-3 Louisville......0 2 3 0 2 0 2 0 0-9 Earned runs—Baltimore, 1; Louisville, 5. Two-base hits—Mat Kilroy, Wolf, Werrick. Home run—Col-lins. Stolen bases—Griffin, Greenwood, Shindle, Fulmer (3), Wolf (2), Kerins (2). First base on balls -Off Kilroy, 5; off Ramsey, 1. Struck out-By Kilroy, 1; by Ramsey, 6. CINCINNATI, 2; BROOKLYN, 2.

New York, Sept. 1.—The Brooklyn and Cincinnati teams played a ten-inning draw game in Brooklyn to-day. The umpire did not give satisfaction. Darkness stopped the game at the end of the tenth inning. The four runs sored were by players who reached first on called

0 Pinekn'y, 30 1 1 0 3 7 0 O'Brien. 1.0 0 1 1 Reilly, 1.. 0 215 0 0 Burns, 2, s 0 0 4 Corkhill, m 0 2 2 0 0 Foutz, r... 1 0 2 Fennelly, a 0 0 2 4 3 Terry, p... 0 0 0 9 Tebeau, L. 0 0 0 0 Smith, s, 2 0 0 1 6 Keenan, c.. 0 0 5 0 2 Radf'rd, m 0 0 1 0 E.Smith, p 1 1 0 6 0 Peoples, c. 1 0 10 5 2 Totals.. 2 730 18 6 Totals.. 2 130 24 4

Score by innings: Brooklyn......0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0-2 Cincinnati......1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0-2 Earned run—Cincinnati, 1; Brooklyn, 0. Two-base hits—Corkhill (2). Three-base hit—McPhee. Stolen bases—Nicol (3), McPhee, Reilly, Tebeau (2), Pinckney, Foutz. Double plays—Fouts and Orr; Terry, Peoples and Burns; McPhee and Reilly. First base on balls—Nicol (2), McPhee, Fennelly (2), Tebeau, E. Smith, Burns, Foutz (2), Orr, G. Smith, Peoples (2). First base on errors. Cincinnation.

Peoples (2). First base on errors—Cincinnati, 1 Brooklyn, 3. Struck out—Nicol, McPhee, Reilly Burns, Carpenter (2), Keenan, O'Brien, G. Smith ST. LOUIS, 3; ATHLETICS, 2. PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 1 .- Over 12,000 spec tators witnessed to-day's game between the

Athletic and St. Louis clubs. It was a fine game, but the champions won in the tenth inning, Larkin's muff doing the business. Stovey's hit, a steal, and White's fumble gave the home club a run in the first inning. St. Louis tied the score in the third, Latham making a bunt hit and getting around on put-outs. In the eighth O'Neill hit over the left field fence for a home run, and in the ninth hits by Stovey and Bierbauer again tied the score. St. Louis won in the tenth on errors by Lackin and Seward and hits by King and O'Neill. Score:

1 1 2 0 0 Latham, 3. 1 1 1 4 Stovey, L. 1 1 2 0 0 Robins'n, 2 0 1 2 0 Lyons, 3... 0 0 0 3 0 0'Neil, L. 1 3 2 0 Larkin, 1.. 0 0 8 0 2 Comisk'y, 10 1 Bauer, 2.. 0 1 0 0 0 M'Crty, r.. 0 0 1 Gleason, s. 0 0 0 6 0 Lyons, m.. 0 1 2 1 Rob'na'n, c 0 1 12 2 0 White, s ... 0 0 4 1 Seward, p. 0 0 1 8 0 Millig'n, c. 0 0 9 Poorman r 0 1 0 0 0 King, p .... 1 1 2 8

Totals... 2 5 28 19 2 Totals... 3 8 30 18 4 Winning run made with only one out.

Earned runs-St. Louis)2. Two-base hit-G. obinson. Home run-O'Neil. Stolen bases-Welch Stovey, Wm. Robinson. First base on balls-Seward, White, Milligan. First base on errors-Athletics, 2; St. Louis, 2. Struck out-D. Lyons, Larkin, Gleason, W. Robinson, Seward, Poorman (2), Latham, Comiskey, H. Lyons, White, King (3).

CLEVELAND, 16; KANSAS CITY, 4. CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 1 .- Hoffmann was in the box for the Kansas City club to-day, and if he had not been anchored he would have been knocked out high and dry. The score tells the tale of the defeat:

CLEVELAND. HANSAS CITY. Str'k'r. 2... 1 2 0 M'T'm'y,m 0 1 4 McKean, s. 3 1 Barkley, 2. 0 1 0 0 Davis, 3.... 0 0 0 Phillips, 1. 0 0 13 0 Donahue, c 1 1 6 H't'ling, m 3 0 0 Hamilt'n, r 2 2 1 1 Esterday, s 0 O'Biern, p. 1 2 0 10 0 Hoffman, p 0 1 0 8

Totals., 16 14 27 16 2 Totals., 4 8 27 17 6 Kansas City......0 1 0 2 0 1 0 0 0-4 Earned runs-Cleveland, 6; Kansas City, 3. Twobase hit-Zimmer. Three-base hits-McKean, McGuire, Gilks. Stolen bases-McKean, Hotaling, Hogan (2), Zimmer, McTamany, Davis, Cline, Hamilton (2). Esterday, Hoffman (2). First base on balls -Stricker (3.) McKean, Hotaling, Alberts, McTammany, Phillips, Cline, Hamilton. Hit by pitched ball -McGuire, Hotaling. Hogan. First base on errors -Cleveland, 5; Kansas City, 1. Struck ouf-Mc-Guire (2), Hogan, Albert, Zimmer, O'Brien (2), Davis (3), Phillips, Esterday, Hoffman.

The First Local League Game. Whenever the old-timers see Ed. Williamson and the Chicago team playing here they think of the first League game of base ball ever played in this city. That was on May 1, 1878. The Indianapolis team consisted of the following players: Flint, c.; Nolan, p.; Cross, 1 b.; Quest, 2 b.; Williamson, 3 b.; Nelson, s. s.; Clapp, l. f.; Me-Kelvy, c. f.; Shaffer, r. f. The Chicagos were their opponents. Anson was then, as now, at their head and playing first base for them. But he is the only one of the lot who is with them to-day, or who is playing with any club in the League. His battery on that day was Larkin, pitcher. and Harbidge, catcher. Larkin is the man who afterwards went crazy and attempted to kill his wife and eut his own throat while living in Philadelphia. He almost succeeded in both. That was the last time Larkin figured before the public. Harbiage will be remembered as the catcher

who refused to adopt a mask. Hankinsen, until recently an Association player, was playing third base for Anson, and old Johnny Peters was at base for Anson, and old Johnny Peters was at short field. The latter is now working at a factory in St. Louis, and plays every Sunday in a semi-professional club there. Of the Indianapolis players, Flint and Williamson are with the Chicagos of to-day, Joe Quest is playing in the New England League, Jack Nelson is with the Buffalos, Shaffer is with the Des Moines club, Cross is dead, McKelvey is said to be a their in a manufacture was town. Clapp thriving merchant in some Western town, Clapp has apparently disappeared, and Nolan, the "Only," is a policeman, so it is said, in Bloom-ington, Ill. The Indianapolis club also had as reserve pitcher at the time McCormick, who was last year with Pittsburg, but now lives in Paterson, N. J., and also Warner, an infielder, who took Nelson's place, and who died a couple of years ago in Philadelphia, But to return to the game: The reason Williamson will always be particularly remembered in connection with it is because he was charged with losing the game and with crushing the hundreds of hearts that were confident of the success of the home team. The latter was ahead until the ninth inning by a margin of 3 to 2, when Williamson made what were charged in the score as three errors, and lost the game by a score of 5 to 3. Anson, however, said afterward that all three of the hits on which Williamson was charged with making er-rers should have been scored as base hits. He was very much impressed with Williamson's playing from the first time he saw him, and at the end of the season he signed him, Quest, Flint, Shaffer and McCormick.

Boston's Second Baseman. If Joe Quinn proves a good man for Boston, which he will probably do, it will make the second good man the Bostons have who was once a member of what is now the Indianapolis club. Quinn began with the club when it represented St. Louis in the Union Association, and remained with it until he was released by the Indianapolis management last year. He was always considered a promising player, but in the condition of the team it was considered inadvisable to play him regularly upon it, as batting and not fielding was needed. He went to the Dubuque club from here, and was by them sold to Des Moines at the close of last season. He has made what he always thought te could make if he were only given a fair trial-a good second baseman. He was always anxious to get away from the St. Louis Club because he wanted an opportunity to play an infield position regularly. Last winter he said he did not want to go in the League for at least one season yet, and would not do so if the opportunity were offered him. "I want to get second base down fine before I go back in the League," he said, "so that I can make a show with the best of them." It appears that he has departed from his resolution in regard to time. Quinn is an earnest, hard-working and perfectly temperate player. His home is in St. Louis, where he married while playing on the St. Louis team. The Boston Club paid \$2,500 to the Des Moines Club for his release. Quinn received release money, so that the new man cost \$3,500.

Record of the Clubs. Par Cent. .643 .558 .535 .524 .524 .479 .380 .359 
 New York
 65

 Chicago
 57

 Detroit
 53

 Clubs.
 Won.

 St. Louis
 66

 Cincinnati
 61
 Per Cent. WESTERN LEAGUE Clubs. Won. 53
St. Paul 57 Milwaukee..... 41 Batting and Fielding. 

.886 .904 .856 .913 .852 .927 .914 .824 .873 

 Daily
 .220

 Boyle
 .155

 Burdick
 .153

 Two Fatal Base-Ball Accidents.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept 1.-Two fatal base-ball accidents are reported to-day. At Lodi, O., a young girl named Sheldon, the daughter of the recorder of Medina county, was struck behind the ear by a foul ball and instantly killed. At Republic, O., a foul tip struck Henry Stickemyer, the catcher of a local club, over the heart, causing his death in a few minutes.

A Close Decision. He was battered and smashed, and alas! for h vision, 'Twas painfully blurred Is had umpired a ball game, and to his decision, The crowd thus demurred.

-Boston Budget. Base-Ball Notes. Shreve has a sore hand. About 1,800 people saw yesterday's game. Connor has now over 1,000 put-outs to his

"Play the string out," is Latham's latest ad-Washington and Louisville, the seventh-place clubs, have precisely the same percentage.

McGeachy and Ryan began their professional ball playing together at Holyoke, Mass., in 1883. The Indianapolis club had just thirty-seven victories to its credit at the close of last season. Indianapolis and Pittsburg play two games

Pfeffer did not go home with the Chicagos last night, but went down to Louisville for a short The Athletics on a recent trip were in a wreck in which two men were killed and not one of the ball-players was injured.

A Pittsburg paper proposes a series of three games each between the Pittsburg, Philadelphia and Athletic clubs for \$500 a corner. Williamson has received a flattering offer from the manager of "The Scarecrow," to play in the piece during the winter. He may do so.

Ed Morris says if the fine of \$50 put on him for talking back to Manager Phillips on Wednesday is enforced, he will go to court to recover the money. President Von der Ahe, of the St. Louis Baseball Club, has purchased the release of pitcher

Chamberlain from the Louisville club, paying \$5,000 therefor. Polhemus has been released by the Lowell club. This man was with the Heosiers last year. He bears the reputation of being the giant-legged player of the profession. Somebody set a brush heap on fire north of

the park in the middle of the game, and the smoke stopped the game some minutes, as the fielders could not see the ball. Macager Mutrie says he is ready to arrange a series of games between the Giants and the Brooklyns for \$5,000 a side, the winner to take

the entire receipts of all the games. Daniels was palpably wrong yesterday in the third inning when he called a strike on Hines, but the latter threw away a base on balls because he got angry over the decision. The Unions, of Union City, easily defeated the Miamis, of Dayton, yesterday, by a score of 5 to 3. Batteries-Unions, Dolan and Bishop; Miamis, Heffling and Brandenburg, Williams

and Samuela. In the fourth inning yesterday Glasscock was attacked with vertigo, and for a time it was feared he would have to quit, but Manager Spence administered medicine, and the shortstop went ahead with the game. He could hardly see the ball in the fifth inning, and it was lucky that he made a hit.

President Von der Ahe is quoted as saying to a Cincinnati correspondent: "I have an offer of \$15,000 for Charlie now, and \$25,000 for him and two other players, Robinson and King. But I would not take it, as I appreciate their importance to the Browns. Money could not buy Comiskey, as he is one of the best captains in the country, if not the best." It is reported on good authority that the Pittsburg management has signed a good outfielder.

The man will not join the club this season. He is a good fly catcher, a rapid runner and a hard hitter. By mutual consent his name will not be made public until the end of the season. The man is an Eastern player and is believed to be Elmer Foster of New York. Mike Kelly said he was ill Saturday afternoon

at Washington, and refused to go out to the grounds. Manager Morrill thought he was well enough to play, and ordered him to be on hand. Kelly discovered, and when Morrill got back to

nation. Kelly claims that he was too ill to play. Manager Morrill says he proposes to have discipline no matter what the cost.

The ambition of Seery, of Indianapolis is to ead the league in bases stolen. Sunday is his chief competitor, and it looks as if the Pittsburg lad would have the best of it.—Exchange. The Chicago Times correspondent wrote of Friday's game: "John Tener learned one thing by to-day's game. He knows more about coaching now than he ever knew before. He passed through the flercest fire that ever a young

pitcher endured. Glasscock worked on him from

third base and Denny from first. Glasscock

is the man who sandpapers his spikes every morning before breakfast and then lies low

and waits for a chance to imbed them in the

dark meat of some base-runner's leg." Flint is now arriving at the period where he is referred to as an old man. A Detroit paper the other day had the following: "When Flint pounded out his first hit, a Michigander in the stand said, earnestly: 'Mr. Flint is a nice old geutleman, and I'm glad he made a bit.' The third time Silver came to bat Getzein said, flatteringly: 'You've a great eye to-day. You can hit a pea.' Silver was so much pleased at the compliment that he forgot to strike at the ball, and Daniels called him out.

Speaking of the proposed Australian trip, Anson says: "I think we will take Mr. Ogden, the St. Louis cricket player, with us. We intend to play cricket matches, of course, and if the Australians will waive the rules relating to bowling, and allow our pitchers to bowl as they choose, the Australians to do the same, I think we will beat them. Base-ball players are better fielders, runners and bitters than cricketers. If we cannot get the rule altered we will probably engage two Australian bowlers. I am trying to engage Jake Shaefer, the billiard player to accompany us, so that on a pinch he and I can give billiard exhibitions. We also intend to play foot ball matches if it is necessary to help us out. I feel confident that the trip will be a success ful one."

Lawn-Tennis Tournament. The North-side Tennis Club held another meeting, yesterday, at its court on North Delaware street. In the first round of doubles, R. B. McKee and Edward Hart scored Harry Atkins and Edward Hallam, 11 to 9; Fremont Swain and Ed Bingham scored Frank Murphy and Edward Treat, 6 to 0; Victor Hendricks and John Butler scored Harry Atkins and Joseph Herod, 6 to 3. In the second round of doubles,

R. B. McKee and Ed Hunt scored Fremont Swain and Ed Bingham, 6 to 3. In the contest of singles, Butler and Hendricks tied McKee and Hunt on a score of 4 to 4, when darkness stopped the game, which will be continued to-morrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. This leaves Edward Treat the champion of the city in singles, and it is expected that the winners in to-morrow's contest will play Spann and Coburn for the champton-

THE VANDERBILT FORTUNE.

Clews's Story of the Most Extraordinary Ac-

cumulation of Money Ever Known. In his "Twenty-eight Years in Wall Street" Henry Clews relates marvelous stories of the making and losing of fortunes in that great gambling establishment of America, and the story of the Vanderbilt millions is of all the most wonderful. Cornelius and William H., his son, furnish the most extraordinary instances of rapid accumulation ever seen in the history of the race, writes a reviewer of the Clews book. "In seventy years," says Mr. Clews, "the Commodore arose from southing financially to be the proud possessor of \$90,000,000. William H. obtained \$75,000,000 of that, and nearly trebled it in a tenth part of the time. He made three times as much in seven years as his father did in seventy, or he made as much on an average every two and a half years as his father had done during the three score and ten of his active business and speculative career." This remarkable achievement, contrary to the usual run of life, which shows that very few great millionaires have had children capable of increasing their wealth, leads Mr. Clews to the conclusion that Wm. H. Vanderbilt was "the ablest financier of which there is any record,

either in ancient or modern history." It is not generally known that Wm. H. Vanderbilt had demonstrated his ability as a railroad manager before his father had fairly begun in that line. His first experience was in con-nection with the Staten Island railroad, thirteen miles in length. It was bankrupt and William H. was appointed receiver at the secret sugges-tion of the Commodore, who wanted to learn the capacity of his son in this direction. In two years the debt was paid off, and the stock, which had been worthless, rose to 175. This pleased the Commodore, and when he made his first great railroad venture in securing control of the Harlem, he made his son vice-president of the whole Vanderbilt system. He became an indefatigable worker, and it was doubtless this habit of hard work, persisted in for many years, that resulted in so sudden and comparatively premature death for a member of a family famous for its longevity throughout several generations. He scrutinized every bill, check and voucher, and inspected every engine. He carried on a vast correspond-ence with his own hand. When emergencies came, he showed promptness and shrewdness in meeting them. His telegram from Saratoga in 1877, ordering the distribution of \$100,000 among the striking employes of his roads, and promis-ing them that the 10 per cent lately taken from their wages should be restored as soon as improved business would justify it, no doubt pre-

vented a repetition, in this city, of the fearful and costly riots of Pittsburg. The early history of this vast fortune is almost romantic. The modern architect of "corners" should read Mr. Clews's account of the gigantic operations of the Commodore. In the Hudson "corner" the fighting was forced upon him, as it seems to have been in almost all. It is said that he had set out for a long vacation, and was sunning himself on a pile of logs on the Jersey side of the Hudson, while his yacht lay in the stream, when a messenger brought word from Wall street that a bear clique were selling Hudson stock "short," and that it was going down fast. He hastened to Wall street and ordered his brokers to take all the sellers' options offered in Hudson. All the cash stock in the market was then taken as rapidly as possible. "A brief calculation showed that the buyers had secured, either as cash or contract stock, all the Hudson stock in existence, with the exception of a small number of shares which were not expected to come upon the market. The prolific brain of the Commodore then invented a new move in the game. A number of leading "bear-houses" were requested to "turn" Hudson, which means to buy it for cash from the cornering party, and sell it back to them on buyers' options for periods varying from ten to thirty days. This able ruse was in-tended to impress the buyers with the idea that the cornering party was weak. It seemed as if they were short of cash. So the leading buyers grasped at the good chance, as they imagined, of turning several thousand shares and instantly threw the cash stock on the market. It was privately picked up by the brokers of the great cornerer." Then the trap was sprung. The sellers' options began to mature, and there was no Hudson stock to be had, It rose to 180. A few mornings before, when the Commodore was basking in the sun, it had been 112. The loss on 100 shares was \$6,800, and the bears were under contract to deliver about 50,000 shares.

Mr. Clews continues: But the worst part of the deal for these poor animals had yet to come. The bears who had turned the stock were notified that they must stand and deliver. They complained bitterly of the ingratitude of the bulls, whom they had only sought to oblige by turning the stock. The bulls were implacable, however, and demanded their property. They proposed a compromise which was most exacting. They were willing to lend stock at 5 per cent. per day. Some of the bears paid this, thinking the "corner" would be of short duration, but it continued for over two weeks, and after paying 5 per cent. a day for several days these poor victims bought the stock at the high rate and settled. This double move in turning the stock was the ablest trick that had ever been accomplished in cornering. It nade Vanderbilt king of strategists in that line. But the best part of the stratagem was that wherein the "bulla" saved themselves from being saddled with the whole stock, and made immense profits out of the deal. While some of the "bears" were purchasing to cover at 170. Vanderbilt's private brokers were selling at 140, the clique thus craftily unloaded at good-paying figures. This was one the best inside moves in the whole history of "corners." The "bulls" thus saved themselves from the risk of being loaded with probably the whole, or at any rate the greater part of the capital stock, and through the Commodore's able management the load was comparatively light at the end of the deal, the property remaining as good a speculative as before, which is a rare exception in

The Harlem "corner" was in some respects the more remarkable, though Mr. Clews considers the Hudson "corner," on the whole, the greatest of all. Commodore Vanderbilt's first Harlem stock was bought in 1863, at \$8 or \$9 a share, as an investment. Thirty years before this he had refused to buy the same stock, saying: "I am a steamboat man, a competitor of these steam con-trivances that you tell us will run on dry land. Go ahead. I wish you well, but I never shall have anything to do with them." He made improvements in the road, and it was predicted that he would loose in ratiroads all he had made out of steamboats. The stock gradually rose, however, to 50. Something was evidently on foot, and when the Common Council, in April, passed an ordinance authorizing

Broadway to the Battery, the cat was out of the bag. Harlem then advanced to 75, and the aidermen of that day, who were as keen after boodle as some of their successors, began to sell it "short." The scheme was to sell "short" all the stock the market would take, and then repeal the ordinance. They expected to see the stock drop below 50. Daniel Drew was with them in this plot. The Commodore faced them with characteristic courage. He called his friends to his aid, and they bought all the "shorts" that were offered. The Aldermen and their fel-low-conspirators had soon sold more Harlem stock than there were in existence, not dreaming that the Vanderhilt clique had it all. When the virtuous law-makers thought the time was ripe they repealed the ordinance, and every one looked to see the stock fall with a crash, burying Vanderbilt under the ruins. But, to the amazement of every one it dropped only 3 points, to 72, whereas they had looked to see it go to 50. The "shorts" began to buy to protect themselves. The stock went up to 150-170, and finally and at last 179. The aldermen had to settle at this figure, and are said to have lost \$1,000,000, while their friends lost several more. The Commodore's share of the profits was \$5,-000,000 or \$6,006,000.

Not long after the Legislature tried the same trick upon the Commodore, but with even more disastrous results. He had secured control of the Hudson River railroad by buying the stock, and had the positive assurance that the Legislature would pass a bill consolidating it with the Harlem. On the strength of this Harlem went up from 75 to 150. The members of the Legislature who were in the combination sold "short," and then unexpectedly defeated the bill, while the Commodore was buying stock heavily, look-ing for a rise. It tumbled from 150 to 90. If the members had bought and delivered at 90, they would have taken millions out of Vanderbilt's pocket, but they were not content. The stock must go to 50. This was the gravest crisis in his career. But he formed another, with \$5,000,000 in cash as capital, to "corner" the stock, and went on buying, while the men at Albany had gone so crazy over the prospect of putting the stock down to 8 or 9 again and ruining the Commodore that some of them were mortgaging their homes for ready money. He went on calmly, until he had bought 20,000 more shares than were in existence. When the members came into the market to buy to cover they were amazed to find that there was no stock to be had. They were at the old man's mercy. A compromise was proposed, but his only reply was: "Put it up to 1,000. This panel game is being tried too often." Some of his friends remonstrated. "If you should carry out your threat," said Leonard Jerome to him, "it would break every house on the street." He yielded, and agreed to let them off easy—at 285. The stock had sold seven years before, when Mr. Clews first went into Wall street, at \$3 a

A QUICK TEMPER. It Indicates Limited Intelligence and a Lack of Mental Quickness.

A matter not unworthy of remark is the almost universal claim laid to that supposed-to-be undesirable possession, a quick temper. "I have a frightfully quick temper!" is an assertion often made without any sign of regret, rather with self-complacency. And how often, when, with the intention of saying something pleasing, we remark upon the sweetness of a friends disposition to the friend in person, are we met with the reply, "Oh, you're quite mistaken; I'm one of the quickest-tempered people in the world!" given in a tone that does not imply modest de-recation of a compliment, but a decided sense

of unappreciated merit. Now this willingness—eagerness, it may even, without exaggeration, be called—to be convicted of what is acknowledged to be a fault, strikes one as a carious anomaly. No one would answer, if told, "You are very truthful," "Oh, no, I'm a constant liar;" nor, if complimented upon consistent attention to her own business, would respond, "On the contrary, scandal-mongering is my favorite occupation." At least no one would give either of these answers in the serious way in which the claim to the possession of a hot temper is made. May there not be, underlying this inconsistency and explaining it, a misconception of the real meaning and source of a quick temper? To many minds, this undesirable trait seems to be the outcome of many very admirable qualities. To be hot-tempered means, inferentially, in such mental vocabularies, to be generous, and large-minded, and unselfish, and, after a little lapse of time, forgiving. But I maintain that it means exactly the reverse of all these things. If a man be nick-tempered, if he give way to anger quickly and unrighteously (for I leave out of the question entirely that righteous wrath which rises for good reason only, and is quite a different matter from temper), he is not generous, for he shows no regard for the comfort of those around him; he is not unselfish, for it is safe to say that in nine cases out of ten, if not in ten out of ten, his fury is kindled by some fancied slight to himself, and is allowed to blaze simply as an illumination in honor of his self-esteem; he is not forgiving, because, though he may re-cover quickly from his aberration, and soon be perfectly urbane to the whilom victim of it, the restoration is simply forgetfulness, and to forget the injury inflicted upon another by his own hasty words is by no means synonymous with orgiveness of injuries he himself may have recerved. Last of all, he is not large-minded. I am convinced that a quick temper is an unfail-ing indication of a limited intelligence and a lack of mental quickness. If the mind were large enough to grasp the true relations of things, to see how small a point in the universe this temper-rousing episode occupied, and if it could see this quickly-in a flash of thought-the out-burst would be averted.

How Stout Women Should Dress.

New York Mail and Express. Half the troubles of flesh arise from treating it in a way diametrically opposite to the right one. The fleshy woman, when she observes how her waist measure is growing larger, sets her foot down commonly as resolutely as she may against such an undesirable progression. She buys the stiffest stays, warranted "unbreakable," in the market, and, when the modiste fits her, two attendants lay their hands on the rebellious flesh and push it and squeeze it together until it makes great protuberances above and below and a groaning, squeaking, machine-confined area between.

Now the fat woman makes a mistake when she discloses to a non-sympathetic world just how stout she is become. That is a little matshould guard sedulously. The woman of per-fect form is the only one who can afford, for aesthetic reasons, to display her figure in the close-fitting polonaise or basque. The woman whose figure is too full should treat it exactly as does she whose slenderness is too fragiledisguise it with long, rather loose lines.

To come to details the stout woman should

shun the short waist or Josephine bodice as she would the plague. She shoud never yield to seductions of a belt or girdle. She should never wear a basque or any garment which makes a break at the waist all the way around. The gown which gives her repose, dignity and almost grace is the gown which gives you her figure at one sweep, adding to her apparent beight and taking the eye off her girth, making the proportions better. She wants the longest lines she can get and the most graceful curves. She should avoid anything which breaks up her attire into parts, leading the eye to study her in detail. She wants to be an imposing whole, with a presence as attractive in its way as that of the smallest woman. The tea gown is the first gown in years which showed her her opportunity. The tea gown itself does not suit her, but it is very generally built on the model of a loose fronted princess robe, and some modification of the princess gown is the stout woman's fit attire. Here is a magpie dress in black and white, which makes an ideal dinner robe for a woman of avoirdupois. A redingote of black velvet makes a straight sweep from shoulder to heel. It has not a hint of drapery, not a loop nor a catching up anywhere. Under the arm it is fitted closely, but the loose fronts open over soft white silk, unconfined at the waist, hanging in loose Fedora fashion, but not too full, from the throat to the ground. The white silk is turned away at the throat, showing a little of the white, plump neck. The sleeves are puffed a little at the shoulders, but, again, not too much. The back is partially fitted, but given length and slow curves by the courtly sweep of Watteau folds. A stout women in this gown has a majesty all her own.

How Author's Lose Plots. Arlo Bates, in September Book Buver. I met a novelist, not long ago, who put into into words, albeit somewhat whimsically, a feel-

ing I confess to sharing.
"I have lost a beautiful plot," he said. "I can't be reconciled to giving it up." "Lost it," I asked. "How have you lost it?" "Why," was the reply, "you know I have un-dertaken to do so so, and that will take me at least six months. By that time somebody else will have thought of my plot and used it. You never can keep those things. They are in the

"Yes," I said. "The year I left college I wrote out the plot of a story of which the motive was so nearly identical with that of 'Robert Elsmere' that, if I published it to-day, it would be called the most barefaced plagiarism. Everything is thought by the world, and the man who is quickest in getting anything on paper is called

"That's just my idea," he assented

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The Tariff Crank.

talked to him on themes of ancient lore, The themes of ancient days, romantic tales; He switched the subject round to iron ore,
The duty on pig iron and steel rails.
I talked of legends of the storied past,
Of myths enshrouded in tradition's shade; Then with his glittering eye he held me fast.

And switched off on protection and free trade;
On "pauper labor" and "war taxes" prated
Until my soul was soaked and saturated.

Then I discussed what modern brain had wrought, The emergence of the world from error's mist; And then he turned and asked me if I thought Sugar and salt should go on the free list. I talked of art, then when his breath was gone, But, though exhausted, he still gasped and gulped, All sculpture that a foreign sculptor sculped And then went through his endless varior um Of duties specified and ad valorem.

And then I tri ed to quiet him again.

I talked of letters—hoped he would reply—
Of Tolstoi, Howells Haggard and Mark Twain, Of Whitcomb Riley and of William Nye. But he talked of a tax for revenue, And duty for protection on tin pots, The history of our trading with Peru And of our commerce with the Hottentots.

The rate for labor paid in Spain and Sweden,
In Timbuctoo and Ireland and Eden.

Touched on predestination and free grace, But be discussed the rate per cent. on soap, On terra cotta, limburger and lace—
I talked of occult, theosophic things,
Of Buddha and of Brahma and of such— He said the rate was small on gems and rings, But on dry goods and whisky was too much. Then I fell silent, and by all the powers He talked alone for fourteen mortal hours.

-S. W. Foss, in San Francisco Wasp.

I touched theology with dexterous scope

CASTAWAYS IN THE PACIFIC.

Thrilling Experience of a Wrecked Crew of a Little Coral Island.

New Zealand Letter in London Telegraph. The mail steamer Alameda, which has just arrived in this colony, has brought news of a romance of the sea in many respects as wonderful as any recorded in the pages of fiction. On ful article of dress. Though even its worst April 19 last, the Henry James, of Glasgow, Capenemies will admit that its harmfulness has tain Lattimore, an iron ship, with a cargo of coal, and having several passengers on board, bound from New South Wales to San Francisco, struck on a coral reef soon after passing the island of Palmyra, in the Pacific, about five degrees north of the equator. The vessel had to be abandoned, and the boats being got out, the crew and pasengers took refuge on the island of Palmyra. They found plenty of cocoanuts and some small birds, so that they were in no danger of immediate starvation. The mate and four seamen volunteered to go in one of the ship's boats to Samoa-a distance of 1,300 miles measured in a direct line. The boat was provisioned with a small keg of water, 250 cocoanuts, a little bread, mutton, cheese and whisky, and with this scanty provision for the ourney the intrepid men set forth upon their perilous voyage. They ultimetely reached Samoa in safety, although more dead than alive. Owing to the milk in the cocoanuts turning sour, in consequence of the great heat, the men suffered severely from dysentery, and were so exhausted boat. They performed the journey in their open beat in nineteen days.

Attention was, of course, at once turned to the unfortunate castaways left upon the island. Among them were two ladies and four children, two girls and two boys, their ages varying from three to nine years. The British consul at once chartered a schooner to go to the assistance the castaways, but before the schooner could reach the island the captain of the Mariposa, a small steamer bound from New Zealand to San Francisco, happened to hear of the disaster and determined to visit the island, which lay thirty miles out of his course. On nearing the island officers were stationed at the masthead the captain was on the bridge, and every available field-glass and telescope was in use by the passengers to catch the first appearance of

"At 3 P. M.," says one of the passengers on the rescuing ship, "the mate, from the masthead, called out, 'Land ahead!' and about an hour afterward we could make out the island quite | tails or a wrap without any rest for its bead ornadistinctly, and the excitement became intense when the captain said he could see people on the beach endeavoring to launch a boat. Before | purpose that will long prevent women from long the engines stopped and we lay to about | abandoning it-it ties back the dresses and distwo miles off the island, which was surrounded by coral reefs, over which a heavy surf was breaking. We could now see the castaways dragging their boat along between the reef and the island, where, it being low water, the boat would not float. In the meantime a boat manned by the chief mate and a crew of four had put off from the Mariposa, and, meeting the boat from the shore, transhipped a part of the shipwrecked erew, and in this manner the whole of the castaways were safely rescued. Three ringing cheers greated the arrival of each boat loadthree trips in all were made-and the appearance of the one containing the woman gave rise to increased excitement. One of the sailors, whose only covering consisted of a very rarge pair of trousers, was suffering from large open sores on his back, caused by the sun and sait water, but with this exception and one or two cases of dysentery, the men and children were fairly well. The ladies, of whom there were two, appeared to have suffered the most.

"Contributions of clothing, etc., were soon forthcoming, and in a very short time the sufferers were as comfortable as it was possible to make them. A subscription list was opened, and the sum of £120 raised among the saloon passengers for the sufferers. The island abounded with cocoanuts and birds, and water was found. Eels and some fish were alse eaught with pins and a roughly made hook, and, there being plenty of eggs to be got, there was nothing like starvation. The remains of six huts were found, and numbers of empty tins and bottles, with a quantity of cut and stacked firewood gave evidence of people having previously lived on the island. There were also inscriptions cut on trees, but they were illegible. Palmyra isle nd is about eight miles long by two to three miles wide, and is surrounded by numerous small islands and coral reefs. The party had been thirty-nine days on the island.

Quite as Strange as Fiction.

Pall Mall Gazette. What a romantic story of a real treasure island is that which the Japan Weekly Mail reports! Two millions sterling in doubloons, with no end of jewels and plate, cached somewhere in the Pacific by a piratical English lieutenant, who cut out the brig containing the treasure and stowed away his booty in a safe place on an unnamed island of the Marianne group. The pirates quarreled; the lieutenant, two officers, and a cabin boy fired the ship and fled in a ship's boat. One of the officers was murdered before reaching land. The cabin boy was clapped into prison as a pirate. The lieut enan and the surviving officer chartered a schooner and went off for the treesure. The officer tipped the lieutenant overboard and then, being threatened with punishment unless he revealed the siace of the treasure, the solitary survivor filled his pockets with lead and iron and dropped into the sea, leaving as the only clew a handful of his hair, plucked out in an effort to save him from drowing, and a chart of the unnamed, unknown treasure island. The Spanish authorities hold the chart, the island holds the treasure, and an effort to discover it made by an English captain who believes he has a clew to the secret has just had a mysterious termination. The captain on landing to look for the treasure was sium and tron and vegetable blood paritiers.

deserted by his men, who carried off the ship The whole story looks like a variant on Mr. Stevenson's story by some Jrpanese journalist of genius. But it may be true for all that, and if so we shall not have long to wait before hearing of a fresh expedition.

CONCERNING THE BUSTLE. Some of the Present Difficulties in the West Banishing the Thing.

Chicago News. It is all very well for the men to rejoice over the decline of the bustle, and to commend Mrs. Cleveland for her good sense in taking hers off; but they do not stop to consider the conse An important question meets the average woman of economical instincts and limited resources. What is to be done with the old wardrobel The dresses made to wear with a bustle cannot be worn without one; they must not be thrown away, and it is a seriously expensive as well'as a tedious matter to remodel them. All busy women prize even an inferior garment if only it be "made up," knowing well that the worth of fabric is more than doubled when it is shaped and sewed. How shall these busy women find time or money to reconstruct all of their laboriously made clothes! Do not laugh and think that the query is a childish one. It involves the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of dollars. It will be a good thing for the dress makers beyond doubt, an an en-tertainment for the idle. But for the busy it

cannot fail to be an irritation and a distressing Let no foolish dame or dameel make an attempt to wear her dresses as they are minus will make an unconscionable guy of herself. Her skirts, short in front, will draggle on the ground behind, her drapery will hang in unrelieved floppiness, her erstwhile tidy basque will take to itself an air of slovenliness which shall grieve the judicious and cause the fastidious to seoff. Perhaps it is no more than right that woman should suffer a severe penalty for the adoption of such an unbeautiful and harmbeen greatly reduced since the introduction of the light wire structures. Then, too, women have been blamed too seriously for their foolish

following of this much-ridgen de but follow the The origin of the bustle is lost in obscurity. Perhaps some round-shouldered woman pinned up her train on a rainy day, observed the effect in her looking-glass, and imagined that the curve in her back was less apparent. Then, naturally, there iwould be a great rivalry among women—the highest bunch on the back indicated the most train, and therefore the most extravagance of attire. Fashion always leads to

cheap expedients; hence the evil contrivances called bustles. In centennial year the bustle was all the rage. It was a three or four-storied contrivance that never staid in place, and it was much more hid-eous than the present permanent structure of dress steels. Strictly speaking, the abstract, detachable bustle of commerce has not been on arrival that they had to be carried from the fashionable for some time. It has been relegated to the bargain-counter for at least two years, and every woman who considers herself anybody has worn little cushions manufactured by her dress-maker-a cushion to every dress. It may be that the rumor about Mrs. Cleveland is, after all, a campaign subterfuge, calculated to mislead poor, ignorant voters, who de not know the difference between a hair cushion and a wire bustle. Under the delusion that Mrs. Cleveland's back draperies fall straight and flat, many men will feel tempted to vote for Mrs. Cleveland's husband. Their politics will not influence this decision. Meanwhile, if the truth were known, if the mechanism of Mrs. Cleveland's gowns could be examined, it is probable that one hair cushion and at least two steels,

would be discovered in every dress. No woman with a sealskin ulster, a tailormade jacket, or a tylish wrap, can afford to abandon the bustle. All other garments have been cut with reference to this dress distinction, and a jacket without any support for its costments would indeed be a sorry looking garment. The present style of bustle serves a secondary

The Precious Stones of Ceylon. Correspondence of the Boston Herald.

pl ays the pretty foot to good advantage.

A large number of Singhalese are employed by the dealers in gems to search the river and to dig in the mountains for precious stones, such as sapphires, cat's eyes, moonstones, topazer, garnets and rubies. These, after being rudely cut by native workmen, are sold to travelers who stop at Columbo, large quantities being also sent to Paris, London and other European capitals. More than half the sapphires, cat's eyes and rubies now in the market come from this island. The native cut is of a rude character, the stones being finished by expert diamond cutters, upon scientific princi as as to bring out all their remarkable brilliancy and exquisite beauty. A capphire which may have cost \$5 or possibly \$10 at Columbo, after passing through the European lapidaries' hands, will readily bring \$75 and upward, according to weight and color. The favorite hue is that of a bright blue, not so dark as to be dull. When appropriately mounted the retail jeweler will expect to get, say, \$150 or more for the stone, which cost originally \$10 in Ceylon. This stone is next in hardness to the diamond. The choicest satis-eyes a highly valued, even in first hands; when as lar as the tips of one's finger, \$1,000 is demanded for one. The finest, when peasessing clearness and good radiating power, become double that price at retail in London or Paris. The trade is carried on at Columba by Jews, who manage in a few years to accumulate large fortunes in these fascinating and feshionable ornaments.

Female Service.

It is said that Mr. Pearson, the postmaster of New York, is a disbeliever in the policy of employing women in public service, and that since he has been in charge of the New York postoffice he has appointed no one of that sex, and has turned out from office quite a number of those who were previously employed. In doing this the New York postmaster plainly shows that he is working against the tendency of the times, for in mercantile pursuits we should say that each year the number of women who found employment was very considerably larger than in the preceding year. If it is not of manifest advantage to thus utilize their services, one may be sure that they never would be employed in communities where the laws of supply and demand are so rigidly enforced. Mr. Pearson is allowing his prejudices to lead him into the commission of an economic blunder.

One of Boston's Appurtenances. Mr. Wabash (of Chicago)-Yes, Miss Walds. see the Atlantic ocean to day for the first time. What a vast amount of merchandise is carried on the broad bosom of that mighty sheet o

bash; it is very advantageously situated, you know, being so near Boston!

Miss Waldo (of Boston)-Ah, yes, Mr. Wa